

Luna the lamb



By Laura & Matt

Luna the lamb, she lived on a farm,



where she played and she slept
and was kept safe from harm.

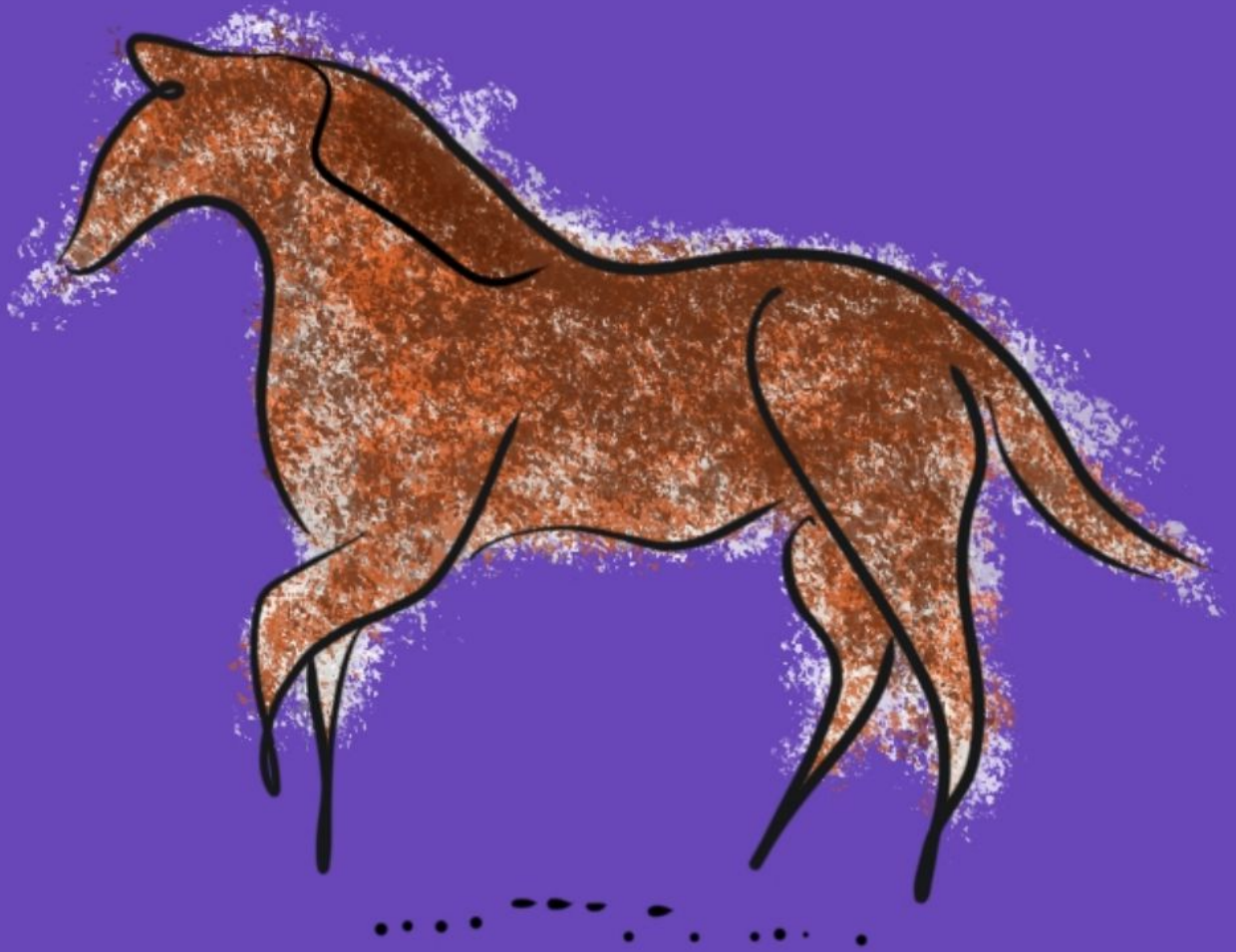
The farm was not big,
it was cosy and small,



just right for Luna,
her friends and farmer Paul.

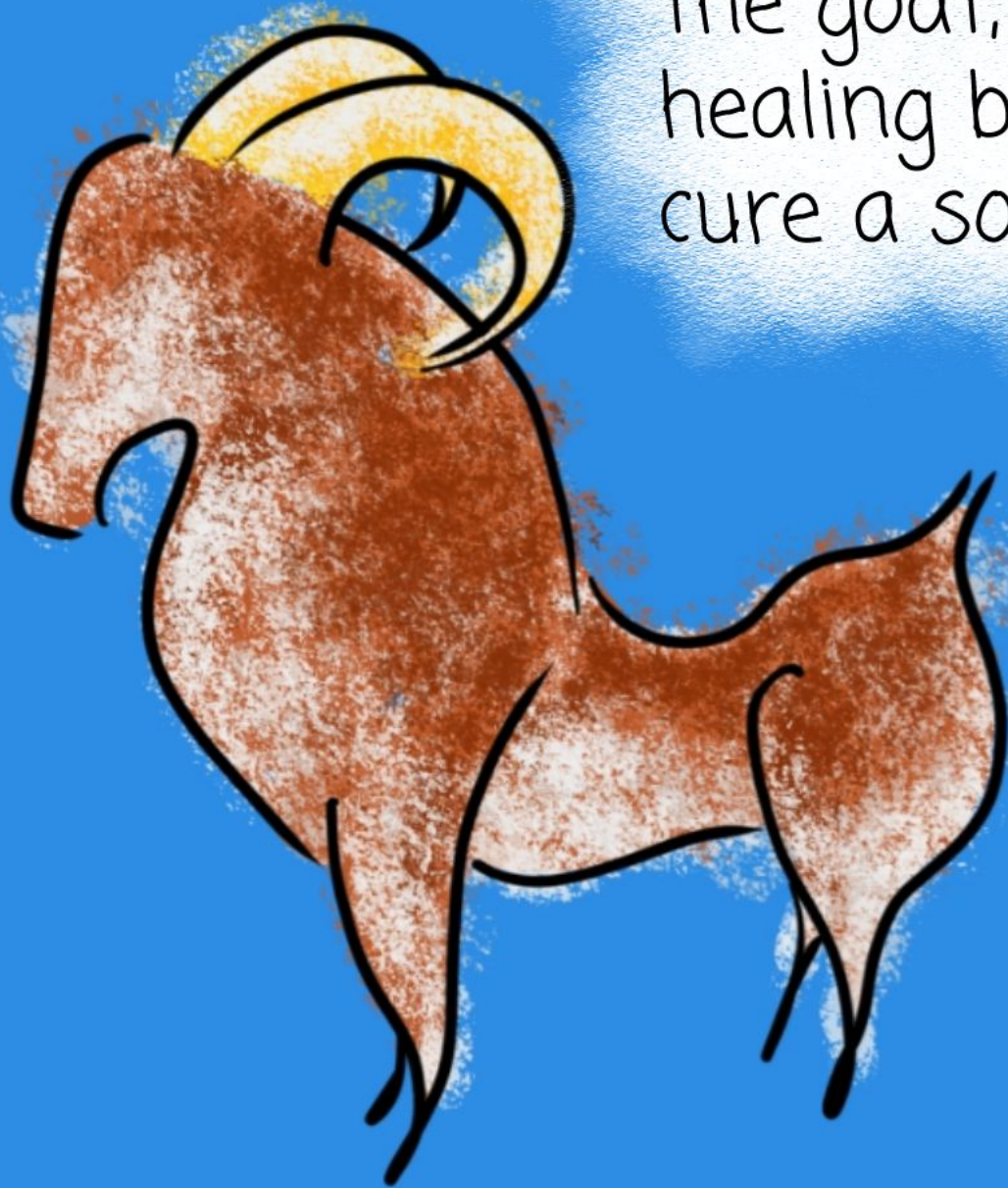
There was Helen the hen,
whose art was always ten out of ten.





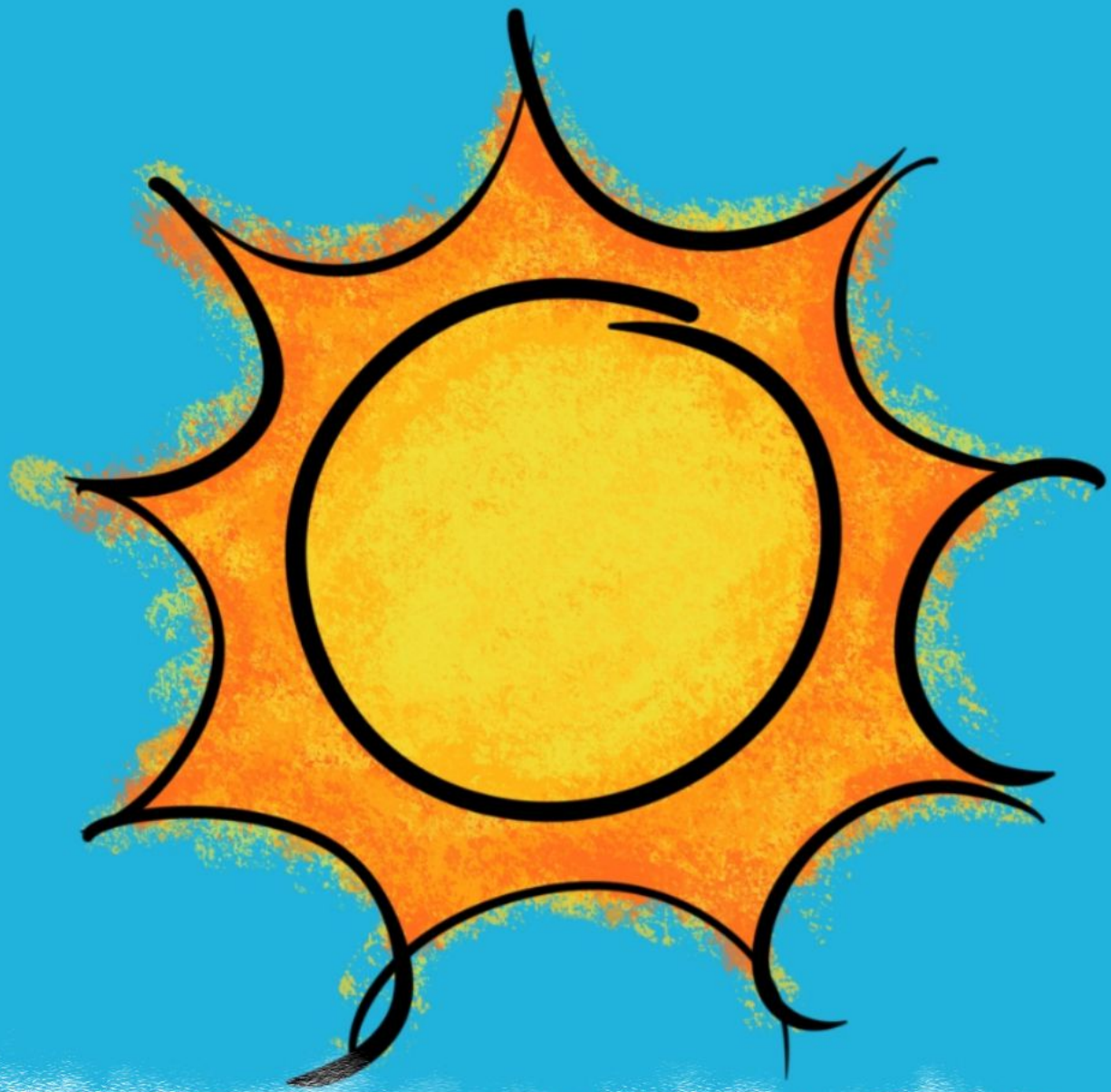
There was Joseph the horse,
who trotted out codes in morse.

There was Steven
the goat, whose
healing bleats could
cure a sore throat.





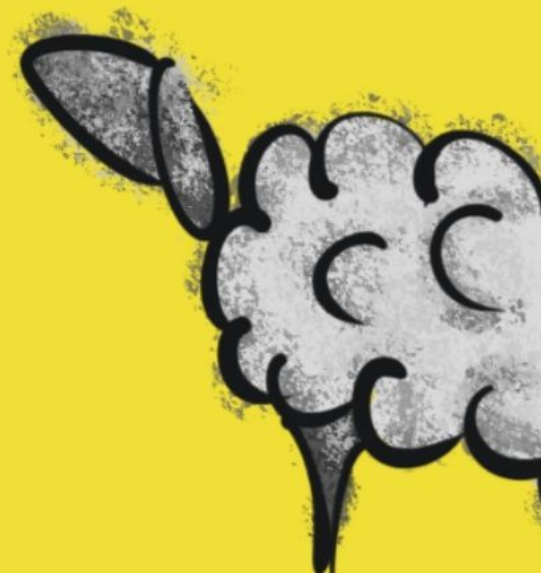
But what did Luna do?



One fine day, when the sun shone
high and bright,



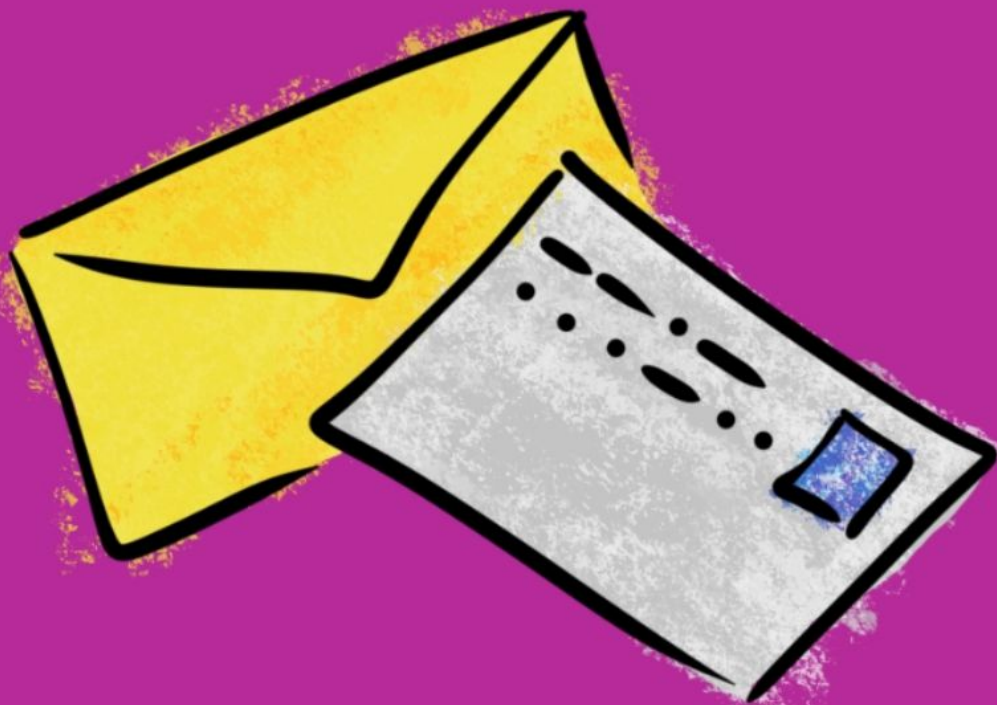
Paul came up to luna
and told her, "Alright..."





"There are paintings on my walls..."

and my mail is encrypted.



It's been years since my health
has been cold-afflicted.

"So now it's your turn!
Let's give it a whirl.



Did you know that
you are the most special girl?"

And what did Luna do?



She gave the sky its clouds.

